

tole the silk and had the child conceal it in a basket.

WHICH WAS IT?

I visited Detention Hospital last week, here men and women are tried for their minds, if found insane are sent to the asylum, one man said he was from Harpers Ferry, this arrested my attention, and the Dr. took me into the ward and I talked with the man, finding him to be an old acquaintance, I wrote to my mother who saw the family and they communicated with me to-day, they want the long lost boy home, and I interviewed the proper authorities for them, I had tried to get to this Hospital all the fall, and only had a good chance last week, I was the only visitor admitted, and at this time found this man, now was it a coincident merely or was it providence, the men in charge of the patient said it was peculiar, a friend said it was a chance find, a lady said it was providence that led a long lost boy to his old mother. I saw twenty three cases tried, men and women, some no doubt insane, some not so, relations wanted them out of the way. Say! did you ever thank God for a sound mind?

A TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL

I have often wondered why some good people did not have a temperance Hospital, and lo! I have found one in Chicago, and it is one after the heart of a tired sick body. It has plenty of room, that means much in a big city like this, you are not in a ward filled with patients with all kinds of diseases, but have separate rooms, with trained nurses who have reverence for God and help for humanity. Dr. Cook is one of natures noblemen, he puts no poison in the body, nor discord in the mind. Alcohol in any shape is not allowed, it does one good to find such a place with Christian home comforts around. I recommend this place to my many friends. Address Dr. Wm. H. Cook, 322, 18 St., Chicago, or come in and I will introduce you.

IN REGARD TO FINANCES

In regard to the work I shall say something in my next. It is satisfactory to me that the missionaries get a salary, but they should get it in reality not on paper. To do this the money should be raised and not merely promised, it is impossible to do work in a city without means, and that regular and presistent. Our receipts last month from all sources were a little over forty dollars, this month we have received from the Board twenty five dollars. At this rate we will soon be starved out. Our lease here expires on May 1st, and the present rate of expenses must be met until then, after which they may be reduced as rescue work will be abandoned as per order. Now brethren, put yourself in my place, in a big city like this, with heavy expenses, in the dead of severe winter and nothing coming in that is, comparatively speaking, only as stated above. Next week I will tell something of the trial the Mission Board dodged, to which Brother Cassel referred. As ever.

JOHN DUKE MCFADEN.

384 S. Western Ave.

NORTH SIDE MISSION

Last evening (Wednesday) we had a little departure from the usual course of events, which proved very pleasant as well as profitable. For some time the faithful ones have had their heads together planning a "surprise" on our much esteemed and dearly beloved "Brother Mac."

God certainly showed his approval by sending (without invitation on our part) several brothers and sisters from a distance whose presence and assistance supported the effort. There was Miss Lichty, of Waterloo, Iowa, Brothers Puterbaugh and Demer, of Lanark, Ill., and Mrs. Baker, of Arizona. After the usual services at the Mission, we all went in a body to the home of Mrs. Filline, where "Brother Mac" had preceded us by arrangement, and gave him a hearty welcome. Other friends also came in. Capt. and Mrs. Whitten of the Volunteers of America, Dr. J. H. Yale, etc. For two hours a very pleasant time was spent in conversation, songs and laughter. Then the guests all partook heartily of a dainty and bounteous repast supplied by the hostess, Mrs. Filline.

This was not all however. Due appreciation was shown to Brother McFaden in a more substantial manner, by quietly lifting an offering and presenting it to him as a token of regard for him and for the efforts he is putting forth for the salvation of precious souls on this side of a sin cursed city.

After song, and prayer by Brother McFaden, the happy group parted for their several homes, feeling a stronger tie of unity and brotherly love than ever before, and more determined to strive together for the faith of the gospel.

CHAS. B. MORTON.

MISSIONARY OFFERINGS

Some of the letters that come along with some of the offerings are very touching; they would bring the blush of shame upon the cheeks of many of our well-to-do brethren if they could read them. Here is a sample: "Here I come again with another five dollars for Chicago Mission. The Lord is blessing me wonderfully. It used to be that one dollar was seldom found by me for the cause of Christ, now when it comes to five it seems like a big thing for me." The writer of the above letter has contributed at least sixteen dollars towards the mission cause within one year, and she is a sister that earns her money by the "sweat of her brow."

Just yesterday I got a note with fifty cents enclosed for two months payment of a pledge of three dollars for a year from a sister that is completely paralyzed so that she has to be wheeled from place to place even in her home. She is very poor and partly depends upon charity for her living and yet she feels that she owes a part of her pittance to the Lord. She has a much more sensitive conscience than many with good bank accounts or two or three farms. Jesus says, "Behold I come quickly and my reward is with me to give to every man as his

work shall be." Humanly speaking, I feel like refusing such offerings but when I think of what the Savior said about the widow's mite I regard such offerings very sacredly, and almost covet the rewards that await the donors.

Then again I get liberal offerings from some that are isolated from the church, from way off Arizona and Florida and California. It appears as if those isolated brethren and sisters know how to appreciate the value of religious conveniences as those in the body of the church do not know.

May the Lord richly bless these rich gifts and stir many of the abler ones to a more gracious liberality and an expression of a greater love for the cause of Christ and humanity.

JACOB C. CASSEL,
Sect. M. B. of the B. C.

Our Dead

ULLERY.—Henry G. Ullery was born Jan. 4, 1819, and died Jan. 19, 1898, at the age of 79 years. He was united in marriage with Elizabeth Eller, April 19, 1842. To them were born ten children, eight of whom, together with his beloved companion still survive him. Mr. Ullery was closely identified with the early history of Covington, having been born within the present limits of the town, and his residence at the time of death being but a short distance from the place of his birth. As to his life and character, his kind and cheerful words, they will be best remembered and cherished by his friends and neighbors, who have known him through life. The vacancy to the family can not be filled, yet we are assured of the fact that our loss is his eternal gain. Funeral services conducted by

REV. W. D. SAMUEL.

McELROY.—Mrs. Etta McElroy, nee Young, aged 29 years, 10 months and 7 days, departed this life Jan. 22, 1898. She was the worthy companion of John McElroy. Her husband and three children, the youngest being but fifteen days old when the mother was taken away, survive her. She united with the Brethren church of Buckeye City, May 2, 1891, of which she was ever a faithful and devoted member. Anticipating her departure she made both temporal and eternal preparations. The funeral was largely attended. The services were conducted by her pastor.

H. M. OBERHOLTZER.

GRACE.—Mrs. Maggie R. Grace wife of Edward Grace, deacon of the Liberty Brethren church at Riddlesburg, Pa., departed this life Jan. 26, 1898, aged 24 years 10 mo. and 11 days, leaving a loving husband, and four children to mourn their loss which is her eternal gain. The church also will greatly miss her, she being the first applicant for baptism in that new charge. But God has